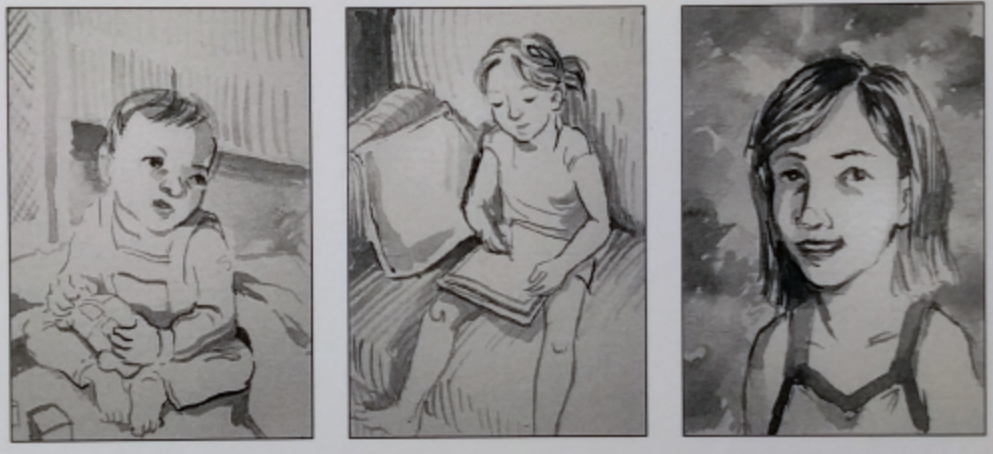
Even Alive



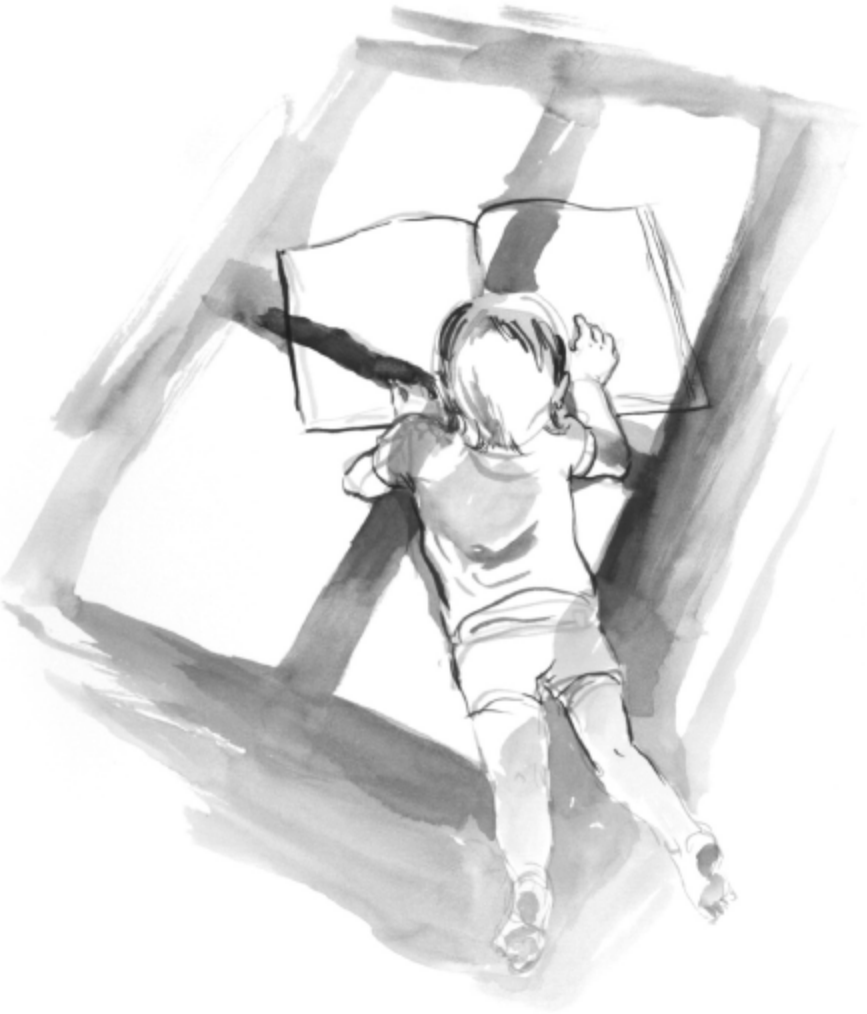
Written and Illustrated
by Jonathan Kittaka

CHAPTER 1:

Babe in the Bullrushes

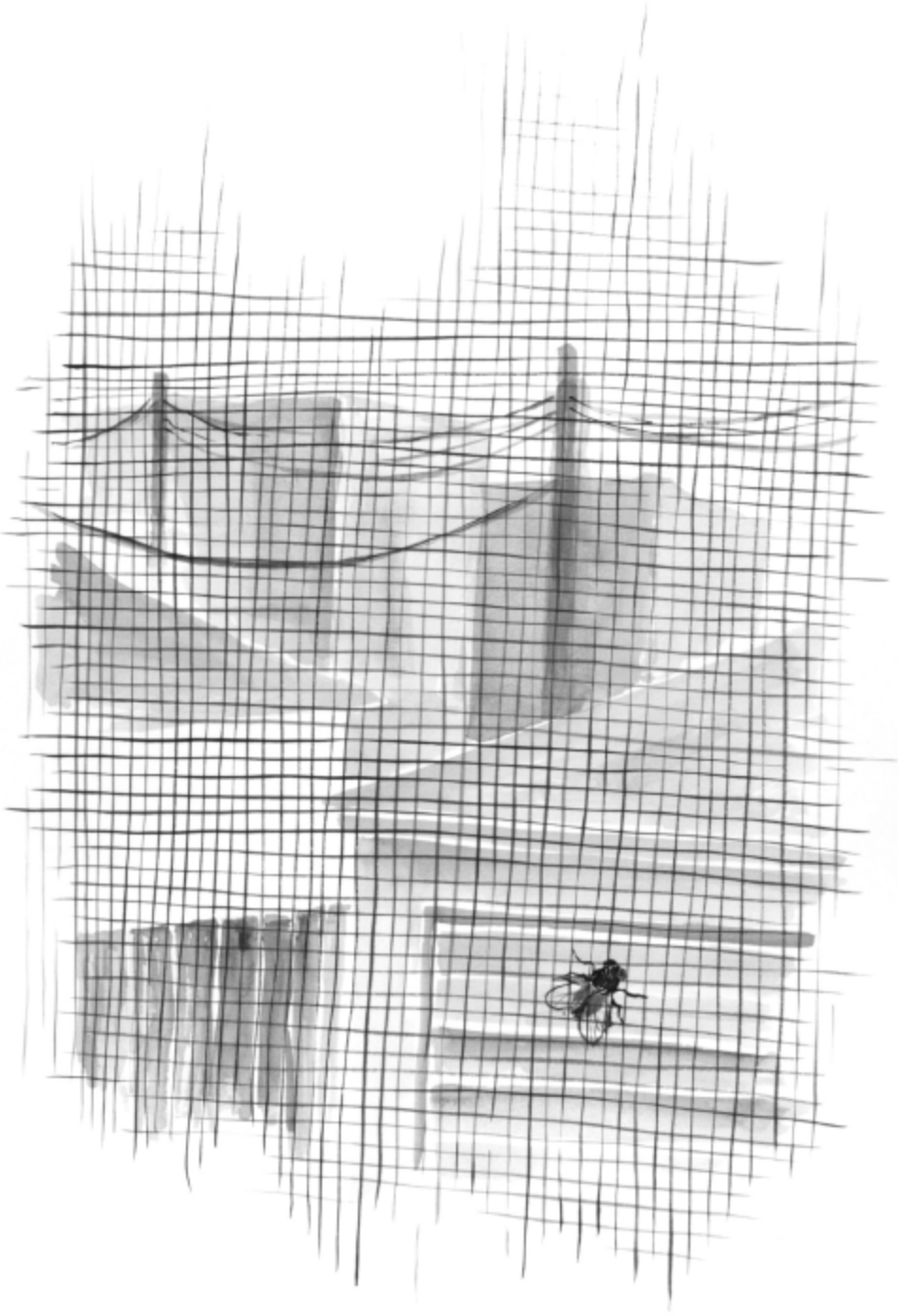
One crisp Autumn day, she was born. Who is she?
Well, we don't know yet, but we'll find out.

One day she was sitting in a small patch of sunlight and was particularly determined to find sense in the writing.



"Muffin," she said, staring at the page. "Muuuuffinnnnnn." She concentrated as hard as she could, willing the lines and shapes to organize themselves into sparks of recognition. But the more she focused, the more the shapes eluded her.

Not just the whole world, the whole universe.
If you could see right through everything forever...



...what could it possibly look like?

"After my surgery, I couldn't cook for a while. M brought over several delicious casseroles during that time—my family was almost disappointed when I recovered! She had such a servant heart."

CHAPTER 5:

Even and the Fairy

Even's head must have weighed five hundred and sixty-three pounds! She was in the car, on the way home from grocery shopping, and her mind was swimming with ideas for a new and beautiful world.

D Em
It’s not elusive

D Em
Maybe it’s useless

D Em
Am I deceptive?

D Em
Or just misdirected?